DC

CARTOON NETWORK®

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APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

SCOOBY-DOO!™

INDIAN

NOW PLAYING: STAR DOG

STATON E. HUNT

TICKET LINE FOR STAR DOG PREMIERE

CAMP STOVE

WE'RE FIRST IN LINE, SCOOB! WHAT COULD GO WRONG *NOW?*

WELL, HERE IT IS, GIRLS -- THE FAMOUS LANDMARK INDIAN THEATER.

INDIAN STAR DOG

AND THERE'S SHAGGY AND SCOOBY!

MORE KETCHUP, OLD BUDDY, OLD PAL?

REH! REH! RANKS RAGGY!

STAR DOG

RETURN OF THE STAR DOG

BRETT LEWIS • writer JOE STATON • pencils
DAVE HUNT• inks JOHN COSTANZA • letters PAUL BECTON • colors
HARVEY RICHARDS • assists HEIDI MacDONALD • edits

LIKE HEY, GANG! PULL UP A SLEEPING BAG! YOU'RE JUST IN TIME FOR OUR PRE-DINNER SNACK.

JUST LOOK AT THIS LINE--IT'S ENDLESS! WHY DON'T YOU GUYS JUST SEE THE MOVIE AT THE MULTIPLEX AROUND THE CORNER? THEY'VE GOT HARDLY ANY LINES AT ALL.

THIS IS THE BIGGEST THEATER IN TOWN...AND THE BIGGEST LINE; YOU MAY NOT GET IN AT ALL, THIS WAY. YOU SHOULD HAVE BOUGHT YOUR TICKETS OVER THE INTERNET.

AND MISS OUT ON ALL THIS FUN?! LIKE WE'VE BEEN WAITING TEN YEARS FOR THE SEQUEL TO "STAR DOG: RANGER OF THE NORTH WOODS" AND WE JUST GOTTA SEE IT AT THE THEATER WITH THE BIGGEST SCREEN IN TOWN ON OPENING DAY.

NOT TO MENTION THE BIGGEST CONCESSION STAND, IF I KNOW YOU TWO!

REE-HEE-HEE

WE MAY JUST GET TICKETS FOR THE FIRST SHOWING, YET. THE LINE SEEMS TO BE GETTING SHORTER.

I GUESS THEY GAVE UP BECAUSE THEY WEREN'T AS WELL PREPARED AS US, RIGHT, SCOOB?

RIGHT RAGGY!

MARSHMALLOWS

PICKLES

COOKIES

MUSTARD

I WONDER WHAT ALL THAT COMMOTION IS ABOUT?

WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO, CALL THE COPS?

I *WAS* A COP FOR TWENTY YEARS, WISE GUY!

SECURITY

WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS?

I CAUGHT THESE TWO TRYING TO SNEAK INTO THE LINE AGAIN, MR. DERVIS!

AND WE WILL GET IN TO THE FIRST SHOWING! NO MATTER WHAT IT TAKES!

DO YOU HEAR ME?! WE'RE THE WORLD'S BIGGEST STAR DOG FANS!! WE'LL BE IN THAT MOVIE BEFORE ALL OF YOU-- OR NO ONE WILL GET IN!

I AM SORRY ABOUT THAT, FOLKS. PAY THOSE TROUBLE-MAKERS NO MIND.

WELL, MISTER DERVIS, ALL THESE HASSLES COULD BE AVOIDED IF YOU'D SIMPLY SELL THE THEATER TO FULTIFLEX. WE COULD CONVERT IT INTO A HUGE GIGAPLEX AND YOU COULD RETIRE!

LOOK, I'VE TOLD YOU BEFORE-- THE THEATER'S BEEN IN MY FAMILY FOR YEARS. BESIDES, IT'S A LANDMARK, AND THE CITY'S HISTORICAL PRESERVATION LAWS DON'T ALLOW A SALE FOR CONVERSION UNLESS THE THEATER WERE TO GO ABSOLUTELY BANKRUPT.

WELL, THE WAY THINGS ARE GOING, THAT WON'T BE LONG. I'LL BE BACK.

=HURM=

EXCUSE ME, SIR. WHAT DID HE MEAN BY THAT?

HE'S RIGHT, IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME--BUSINESS HAS BEEN BAD FOR A WHILE, AND NOW WITH THE GHOST SCARING OFF THE CROWD FOR THE BIGGEST MOVIE OF THE YEAR... I'M AFRAID I'LL GO BANKRUPT AND HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO SELL OUT.

SO, THAT'S HOW THE LINE WAS THINNED OUT DURING THE NIGHT--A GHOST.

GA-GA-GHOST?!

RO-RO-ROST?!

PLEASE, TELL US MORE, MR. DERVIS.

THIS THEATER IS BUILT ON AN INDIAN GRAVEYARD. THE STATUE ON THE ROOF IS SUPPOSED TO BE A GREAT WARRIOR CHIEF WHO GUARDED THE LAND.

THEY SAY HE WOULD APPEAR IN THE NIGHT AND CHASE OFF TRESPASSERS! I ALWAYS THOUGHT IT WAS A BUNCH OF NONSENSE.

UNTIL THESE LAST FEW WEEKS. THE STATUE HAS BEGUN *DISAPPEARING* FROM THE ROOF AT NIGHT--

INDIAN

INDIAN

-- ONLY TO REAPPEAR ON THE GROUND, SCARING PEOPLE OFF THE LINE!

WE'VE HAD A STRING OF MOVIES THAT HAVEN'T MADE MONEY. THIS BIG BLOCKBUSTER IS THE ONLY HOPE OF KEEPING THE THEATER IN BUSINESS. IF THAT GHOST-STATUE SCARES OFF ALL THE CUSTOMERS, I'LL HAVE TO SELL!

IT'S A FAMOUS TOURIST ATTRACTION, SHAGGY. BESIDES, IF WE'RE DEALING WITH A REAL GHOST IT MIGHT JUST REAPPEAR.

LIKE, COULDN'T YOU JUST GET RID OF THAT CREEPY OLD STATUE?

GULP

CHIPS

OH, HOW SPOOKY!

WELL, SIR, WE'VE HAD SOME SUCCESS IN UNRAVELING MYSTERIES. IF YOU DON'T MIND, WE'D LIKE TO SNOOP AROUND AND SEE WHAT KIND OF ANSWERS WE CAN COME UP WITH.

WHY NOT? IF ALL ELSE FAILS, I'LL NEED HELP EXPLAINING TO THE HISTORICAL PRESERVATION SOCIETY WHY I COULDN'T STAY OPEN.

WELL, HOPEFULLY IT WON'T COME TO THAT, RIGHT, GANG? LET'S SPLIT UP AND INVESTIGATE!

STAR DOG

NO ADMITAN

LIKE, WAIT A SECOND, FREDDY-- WHO'S GONNA KEEP OUR PLACE IN LINE?

REAH!

DON'T WORRY, FELLAS, I'LL HOLD YOUR PLACE IN LINE--

-- AND TAKE THE CHANCE TO INTERVIEW SOME POSSIBLE EYEWITNESSES.

THE AREA IN FRONT OF THE THEATER IS THE FAMOUS INDIAN CLAY FOOTPRINTS-OF-THE-STARS TOURIST ATTRACTION. MAYBE YOU CAN FIND YOUR FAVORITE MOVIE STARS' FOOTPRINTS. BUT BE CAREFUL, SOME OF THESE ARE RECENT AND THIS TRADITIONAL INDIAN CLAY TAKES WEEKS TO DRY.

GUIDE

GHOSTS DON'T USUALLY LEAVE TRACKS BUT I GUESS A GHOST INSIDE A STATUE WOULD.

SO WOULD A PHONY! THIS COULD BE OUR FIRST CLUE TO THIS MYSTERY.

NO ADMITTA

I JUST LOVE THESE OLD THEATERS! THEY'RE SO GRAND AND ROMANTIC. THEY USED TO HAVE LIVE SHOWS AND MUSIC BEFORE THE MOVIES.

I THINK OUR FOOTPRINT TRAIL LEADS BACKSTAGE.

HEY! YOU'RE DESTROYING A CLUE!

LOTS MORE WHERE IT CAME FROM.

WE'RE ON THE TRAIL OF THE INDIAN GHOST!

DON'T BOTHER! THE STATUE WILL FINISH WHAT THE OWNER STARTED. HE'S BEEN RUNNING THIS THEATER INTO THE GROUND FOR YEARS. I'VE BEEN THE CARETAKER OF THE THEATER SINCE BEFORE DERVIS WAS BORN. BUT, HE-- HE DOESN'T EVEN CARE ABOUT HER. DERVIS IS TOO CHEAP TO FIX ANY THING.

MAYBE MR. DERVIS JUST DOESN'T WANT TO DUMP ANY MORE MONEY IN IF HE'S GOING BANKRUPT ALREADY...

FREDDY, LOOK, THAT CREEPY OLD CARETAKER VANISHED INTO THIN AIR WHILE OUR BACKS WERE TURNED!

I WONDER IF SHAG AND SCOOB ARE HAVING ANY BETTER LUCK.

LIKE HOW DID WE END UP ON THIS RICKETY ROOF WITH THIS SPOOKY INDIAN STATUE? LET'S GET OUTTA HERE BEFORE THE SUN GOES DOWN.

ROOK, RACKS!

WONDER WHAT THESE *NEW* BRACKETS ARE DOING ON THIS *OLD* ROOF?

CREEEEEK?

LIKE IS THAT THE ROOF OR MY STOMACH? BOY, I COULD REALLY GO FOR A SNACK. HOW 'BOUT YOU, PAL?

RUH ROH--

CREEEEK!

RAP ROOR! RAP ROOR!

ZOINKS!

ROUCH!

LIKE, YOU SAID IT, PAL. BUT I'LL TELL YA, SCOOB, THIS IS MY KIND OF TRAP DOOR! IT LANDED US RIGHT BEHIND THE SNACK COUNTER

SNACKS

CONCESSION

RELAX, PAL. IT'S JUST A BIG MIRROR. WHO *WOULDN'T* WANT TO WATCH THEMSELVES MAKE SNACKS.

SPEAKING OF WHICH, LET'S GET TO WORK.

RAGGY, ROOK!

LATER...

WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING? YOU CAN'T JUST COME BACK HERE AND...

EAT!

CHOMP!

BITE!

RRRRRRR!!

RRRRRRR

JINKIES!

RAGGY! RISS RAY!

LIKE, GOOD IDEA, SCOOB! THAT'S USING THE OLD CHICKEN BRAIN!

GANGWAY! CHICKENS COMIN' THROUGH!

GHROST! ROOK OUT!

A SECRET PASSAGE! SO THAT'S HOW THE CREEPY CARETAKER DISAPPEARED ON US!

RRRRRR

I DON'T LIKE THE SOUND OF THAT! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE, DAPHNE!

OKAY, PEOPLE, WE'RE TRYING TO ESCAPE HERE!

HELP!

IT'S THE STATUE!

IT'S ALIVE!

MR DERVIS, WE FOUND OUT THE STATUE IS GETTING AROUND THROUGH OLD SERVICE PASSAGES IN THE THEATER.

THE ONLY PERSON WHO KNEW ABOUT THEM IS THAT CRAZY OLD CARETAKER! SO MUCH FOR SECURITY!

BUT, THE REAL INDIAN STATUE NEVER LEFT THE ROOF THE WHOLE TIME YOU GUYS WERE INSIDE.

HMM, WHOEVER IS BEHIND OUR PHONY STATUE IS GETTING DESPERATE ENOUGH TO APPEAR WHILE THE REAL STATUE IS STILL VISIBLE. WHICH MEANS HE'LL TRY AGAIN!

THE EMPLOYEES HAVE ALMOST ALL BEEN SCARED OFF. I MAY HAVE TO CANCEL THE BIG OPENING. IT SEEMS THE THEATER *WILL* HAVE TO CLOSE.

IN VIEW OF ALL THE CLUES WE ALREADY HAVE, WE BELIEVE THE MYSTERY CAN BE SOLVED AND THE STAFF REINSTATED *BEFORE* THE BIG WEEKEND.

DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT. IF YOU KIDS HELP ME STAY OPEN, I'LL GET YOU ALL FREE TICKETS TO THE FIRST SHOWING.

IN THE MEANTIME, ME AND MY SO-CALLED SECURITY HERE ARE GOING TO FIND THAT CARETAKER. BASED ON WHAT YOU KIDS HAVE TOLD ME, HE'S GOT A LOT OF EXPLAINING TO DO.

LIKE, WAIT A SEC! IF VELMA'S HERE...

...WHO'S WATCHING OUR PLACE IN LINE?

HM, SEEMS LIKE DERVIS DOESN'T HATE MULTIPLEXES AS MUCH AS HE MADE OUT. LOOK AT THESE BLUEPRINTS.

THESE ARE VACATION BROCHURES -- HEY FREDDY, ARE YOU THINKING WHAT I'M THINKING?

YEAH, AND I THINK I'VE GOT A PLAN TO CATCH OUR PHONY GHOST. WE'LL NEED SOME OF THAT WET CLAY AND THOSE MIRRORS THAT SHAGGY AND SCOOBY FOUND. LET'S GET CRACKING, GANG.

WHY DO I *NOT* LIKE THE SOUND OF THAT?

THAT NIGHT...

GRRRRRRR!

STAR DOG OPENING DAY OR BUST!

LIKE, WHY DO FRED'S PLANS ALWAYS HAVE TO WORK SO WELL?

CARAMEL CORN

CHEEZ MO!

RUN, OLD BUDDY, OLD PAL! DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME! IT'S EVERY CHICKEN FOR HIMSELF!

OLD CHIEF SCARY-FEATHERS IS RIGHT BEHIND US!!!

QUICKLY, YOU CHICKENS, GET OUT OF SIGHT. IF THE GHOST SEES YOU, FRED'S PLAN WON'T WORK!

GRRRR???

AHA! I MEAN GRRRRRR!

SLOOSH!

THIS WAY! WE'VE CAUGHT THE GHOST!

NOW LET'S FIND OUT WHO'S REALLY TRYING TO SHUT DOWN THE THEATER!

AS WE SUSPECTED, MR. DERVIS, THE THEATER OWNER, WAS BEHIND IT THE WHOLE TIME!

YOU KIDS DID A GREAT JOB. THE ONLY THING I DON'T UNDERSTAND IS WHY HE WOULD WANT TO SABOTAGE HIS OWN THEATER.

HE PLANNED TO SELL THE THEATER TO A CHAIN AND CONVERT IT INTO A MULTIPLEX. BUT IN ORDER TO DESTROY THIS LANDMARK HE'D HAVE TO SHOW COMPLETE BANKRUPTCY, WHICH THIS BIG MOVIE WOULD HAVE REVERSED. HE RESURRECTED THE GHOST STATUE TO SCARE OFF EVEN THE MOST DEDICATED STAR DOG FANS.

AND HE FIGURED OUR INVESTIGATION WOULDN'T TURN UP ANYTHING AND WHEN THE TIME CAME TO EXPLAIN WHY HE WAS FORCED TO SELL, WE WOULD BACK UP HIS OUTLANDISH CLAIMS!

AND THEN I'D RETIRE TO TAHITI! YEAH, YOU'VE GOT IT ALL FIGURED OUT. AND IT WOULD HAVE WORKED, TOO, ONLY YOU KIDS WERE MORE MEDDLING THAN I THOUGHT!

BUT, LIKE, HOW'D HE MAKE THE STATUE DISAPPEAR OFF THE ROOF?

HE USED THE PASSAGE OF THE ROOF TO PLACE THE MIRRORS ON THE TRACKS AROUND THE STATUE.

FROM THE GROUND, IT LOOKED LIKE THE STATUE HAD LEFT THE ROOF. THEN WHEN HE APPEARED IN THIS PHONY COSTUME IT SEEMED THE STATUE HAD REALLY COME TO LIFE TO TERRORIZE THE LINE.

HIS PLAN BEGAN TO UNRAVEL WHEN HE WAS FORCED TO APPEAR WITHOUT HIDING THE STATUE FIRST, BECAUSE SHAGGY AND SCOOBY WERE SNACKING RIGHT NEXT TO THE SECRET PASSAGE. BUT HE JUST COULDN'T WAIT TO GET RID OF THAT LINE.

THAT LONG LINE WAS GOING TO RUIN MY CHANCE TO RETIRE RICH!

DON'T WORRY, IN JAIL, THE *ONLY* LINE YOU'LL HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT IS THE ONE FOR THE PRISON CAFETERIA.

I'VE ALWAYS LOVED THIS OLD THEATER. AND NOW, THANKS TO YOU KIDS, AND WITH THE SUPPORT OF THE LOCAL HISTORICAL PRESERVATION SOCIETY, I'LL BE ABLE TO TAKE GOOD CARE OF IT FROM NOW ON.

AND I SEE YOU WERE ABLE TO FIND SOME EAGER HELP FOR THE BIG OPENING!

IT WAS SO NICE OF YOU TO GIVE THESE KIDS JOBS.

WE SAID WE'D BE THE FIRST ONES IN THE THEATER, ONE WAY OR ANOTHER!

TICKETS, PLEASE.

WHERE ARE SHAG AND SCOOB? THEIR MOVIE'S ABOUT TO START.

THANKS AGAIN FOR THE FREE PASSES TO THE OPENING.

AND CRUNCH -- THE FREE SNACKS!

IT'S THE LEAST I COULD DO FOR YOU KIDS, FOR GETTING RID OF THE--

RESERVED

GHOST!!!!

IMPOSSIBLE!

OH MY GOOD-NESS!

SHAGGY AND SCOOBY-DOO! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN!

LIKE, MAYBE YOU GUYS DIDN'T HEAR THE PART ABOUT THE FREE SNACKS.

WE HEARD, SHAGGY. WE JUST WANTED TO MAKE SURE WE DIDN'T MISS THE BEGINNING OF THE MOVIE!

IT'S LIKE A TWO-HOUR MOVIE, DAPHNE--WITH NO INTER-MISSION!!! A FELLOW AND HIS CANINE PAL COULD STARVE! LIKE, GET YOUR PRIORITIES STRAIGHT, GUYS!

RIGHT!

HA HA

HA HA HA

End

THE CREEPING HORROR

JOHN ROZUM - script
DON PERLIN - pencils
SCOTT McREA - inks
JOHN COSTANZA - letters
PAUL BECTON - colors
HARVEY RICHARDS - assists
HEIDI MacDONALD - edits

:sigh: SHAGGY, WHAT'S TAKING YOU AND SCOOBY SO LONG WITH THAT SPARE TIRE?

LIKE, WE NEED A SPARE TIRE FOR THE SPARE TIRE.

I GUESS WE FORGOT TO GET IT FIXED AFTER THE *LAST TIME* WE HAD A FLAT TIRE.

WHAT I WANT TO KNOW IS, LIKE, WHY WE ALWAYS BREAK DOWN ON CREEPY OLD ROADS INSTEAD OF THE HIGHWAY, OR AT THE MALL?

REAH, REEPY!

IT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE NOT THE FIRST CAR TO BREAK DOWN ALONG THIS ROAD.

EDALV

LOOK, THERE'S A LIGHT OVER THERE. MAYBE THEY'LL LET US USE THEIR PHONE.

LET'S GO FIND OUT.

WOW! THINGAMAJIG TECHNOLOGIES. THEY MAKE SOFT-SERVE ICE CREAM DISPENSERS.

AND COMPUTERS, SATELLITES, FIRE SAFETY EQUIPMENT, SUBMARINES-- PRETTY MUCH EVERY-THING.

THINGAMAJIG TECHNOLOGIES INC.

THAT'S ODD. NO ONE SEEMS TO BE AROUND. I WONDER WHERE THE GUARD IS?

SOMEONE'S HERE. MAYBE THEY CAN GIVE US SOME ANSWERS.

ENTRANCE

BZZZ

YES, CAN I HELP YOU? MY NAME IS DR. SLAVINSKI.

ENTR

SORRY TO BOTHER YOU, BUT OUR VAN BROKE DOWN JUST UP THE ROAD, AND WE WANTED TO KNOW IF WE COULD US A PHONE TO CALL A TOW TRUCK.

ALL RIGHT, BUT PLEASE HURRY. I'VE GOT A LOT OF WORK TO DO HERE.

WHERE'S EVERYONE ELSE?

YOU HAVEN'T HEARD?

OVER THE PAST WEEK, THE SCIENTISTS WORKING HERE HAVE BEEN TERRORIZED BY SOME SORT OF CREEPING HORROR.

PROFESSOR ALVA SAID IT IS ONE OF THE EXPERIMENTS GONE HAYWIRE, BUT ONLY ONE THING IS KNOWN FOR SURE -- THREE DAYS AGO, EVERYONE FLED THE BUILDING.

NOBODY HAS BEEN BACK SINCE-- EXCEPT ME.

IF THIS CREATURE IS SO HORRIBLE, THEN WHY DID YOU COME BACK?

MY WORK IS TOO IMPORTANT. BESIDES, I'M HOPING TO FIGURE OUT A WAY TO CAPTURE THE CREATURE FOR STUDY.

HOW WERE YOU PLANNING ON CAPTURING THIS CREEPING HORROR, DR. SLAVINSKI?

THAT'S TOP SECRET.

MAYBE WE CAN HELP. WE HAVE A LOT OF EXPERIENCE SOLVING MYSTERIES, ESPECIALLY ONES INVOLVING MONSTERS.

FINE. JUST DON'T TOUCH ANYTHING. THIS EQUIPMENT IS ONE OF A KIND AND VERY EXPENSIVE.

RHAT AROUT THE ROW TRUCK?

GRRRRRRR!

THE TOW TRUCK WILL HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL WE SOLVE THIS MYSTERY, SCOOBY.

LET'S SPLIT UP AND LOOK FOR CLUES!

BOY, WE SURE LUCKED OUT, SCOOBY. ALL THESE JARS HAVE COMPLETE SERVINGS OF FOOD IN EACH PILL. THIS ONE IS ICE CREAM!

MMM. JUST LIKE THE REAL THING. I'VE GOT TO ASK MY DOCTOR FOR A PRESCRIP-TION.

PISTACHIO ICE CREAM PILLS

RICKEN RALAD RANDWICH!

HERE, TRY THE TUNA ON WHOLE WHEAT. COULD YOU PLEASE PASS THE POTATO SALAD?

RAVE ROME ROMATO ROUP.

THANK YOU, I DON'T MIND IF I DO!

ROW, TO ROSH IT ROWN RITH SROME RATER.

GOOD IDEA. I WONDER WHAT THESE ARE?

UH-OH.

WARNING ADD WATER TO PILLS BEFORE SWALLOWING

SCOOBY, WAIT! DON'T DRINK THAT...

...WATER.

GLUB GULP

FOOONT!

I GUESS I SHOULD HAVE READ THE LABELS BETTER, MYSELF. SORRY, SCOOB.

I GUESS WE'LL HAVE TO ROLL YOU AROUND UNTIL YOU GO BACK TO NORMAL.

PLOP!

FWOOP!

THAT'S STRANGE.

WHAT IS IT, VELMA?

IT LOOKS LIKE A PIECE OF SHAG CARPET. BUT, THERE ISN'T ANY CARPET IN THIS WHOLE BUILDING.

JEEPERS! THAT'S NOT A PIECE OF CARPET. IT'S A PIECE OF *THAT!*

THE CREEPING HORROR!

RUN!

QUICK! IN HERE!

CLOSE THE DOOR!

I'M PRETTY SURE THAT THING CAN'T OPEN DOORS.

I SURE HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT.

I'M BETTING THAT THING CAN'T PRY OPEN FILING CABINETS EITHER.

ALL THESE NUMBERED DISCS CONTAIN RESEARCH DATA. SOME OF THEM ARE MISSING.

WHAT WOULD A CREATURE LIKE THAT WANT WITH SOMEBODY'S RESEARCH FILES?

MAYBE DR. SLAVINSKI CAN ANSWER THAT.

OKAY, SCOOB. I THINK I'VE FIGURED THIS THING OUT. READY?

UH-OH, RAGGY!

DON'T WORRY, SCOOB! THIS WON'T HURT A BIT!

SEE, I TOLD YOU IT WOULD WORK. MICHAEL JORDAN, EAT YOUR HEART OUT!

CLANK

CLANK

BOING

BOING

CLANK

CLANK

BOING BOING

HEE-HEE! WAIT TILL THE OTHERS SEE THIS. WON'T THEY BE SURPRISED!

ROAH-OH-OH!

DR, SLAVINSKI?

THIS PLACE IS SO BIG, HOW WILL WE EVER FIND HER?

JINKIES! SOMETHING SURE FOUND US AGAIN!

I WONDER WHAT SOMETHING LIKE THAT EATS.

I JUST HOPE IT'S NOT US.

GANG, DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE?

A SECOND CREEPING HORROR!

WHAT'S IT HOLDING?

I'M NOT SURE, BUT NOW'S NOT THE TIME TO ASK. THAT THING IS GAINING ON US!

NOW WHAT?

WE'RE TRAPPED!

YEAH, BUT AT LEAST THAT CREEPING HORROR ISN'T TRAPPED IN HERE WITH US.

YOU FOOLS! THIS TRAP TOOK A LOT OF HARD WORK TO SET. I WOULD HAVE CAUGHT THE CREEPING HORROR IN IT, TOO, IF IT WEREN'T FOR YOU MEDDLING KIDS!

GEE, WE'RE SORRY.

WE WERE JUST TRYING TO GET AWAY FROM THE CREATURE. MAYBE THERE'S ANOTHER WAY OF CAPTURING IT.

CLANK

DR. SLAVINSKI, WHAT'S MAKING THAT SOUND?

CLANK

I DON'T KNOW!

I'M SEEING IT, BUT I'M NOT BELIEVING IT.

LIKE, HEY, GANG!

CLANK

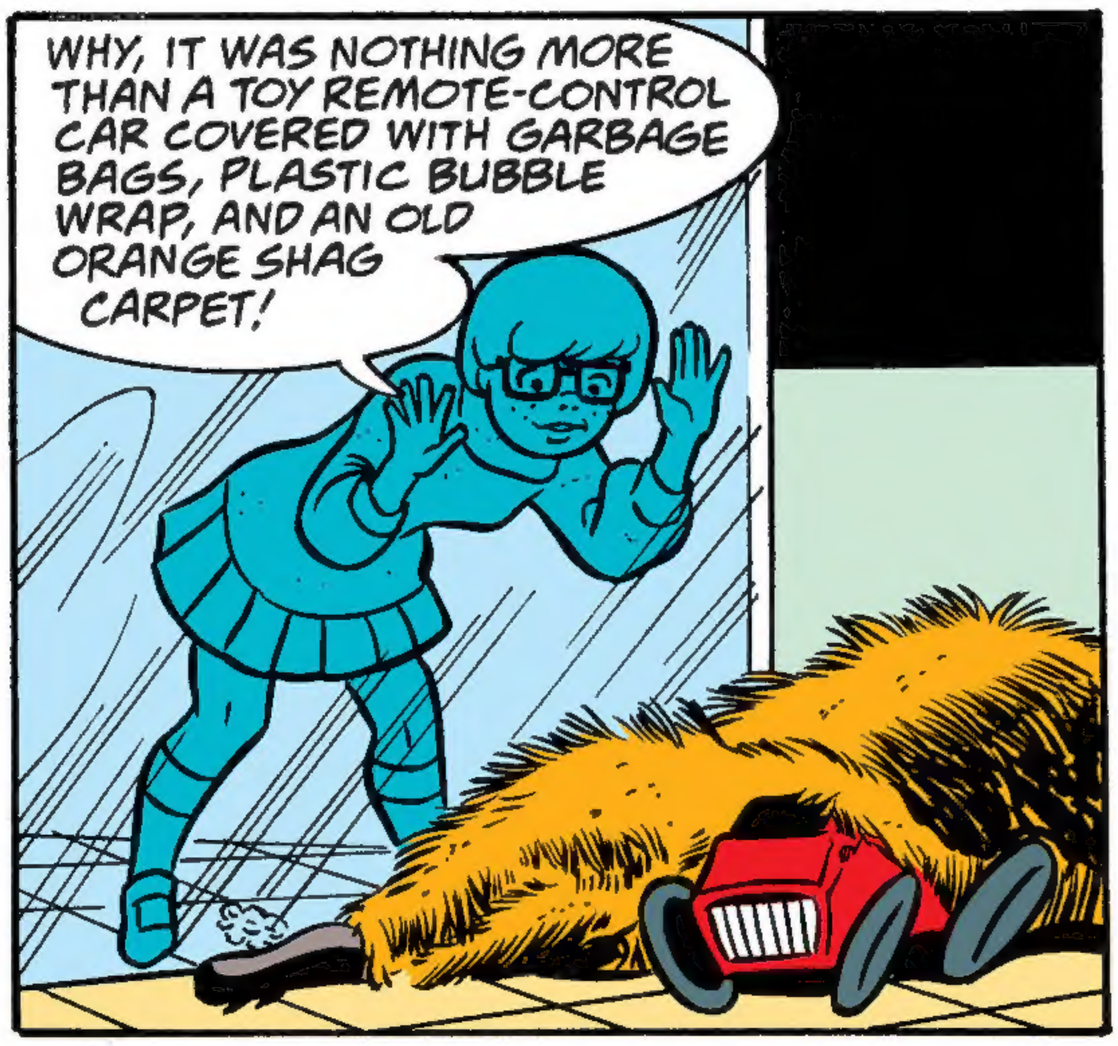
CLANK

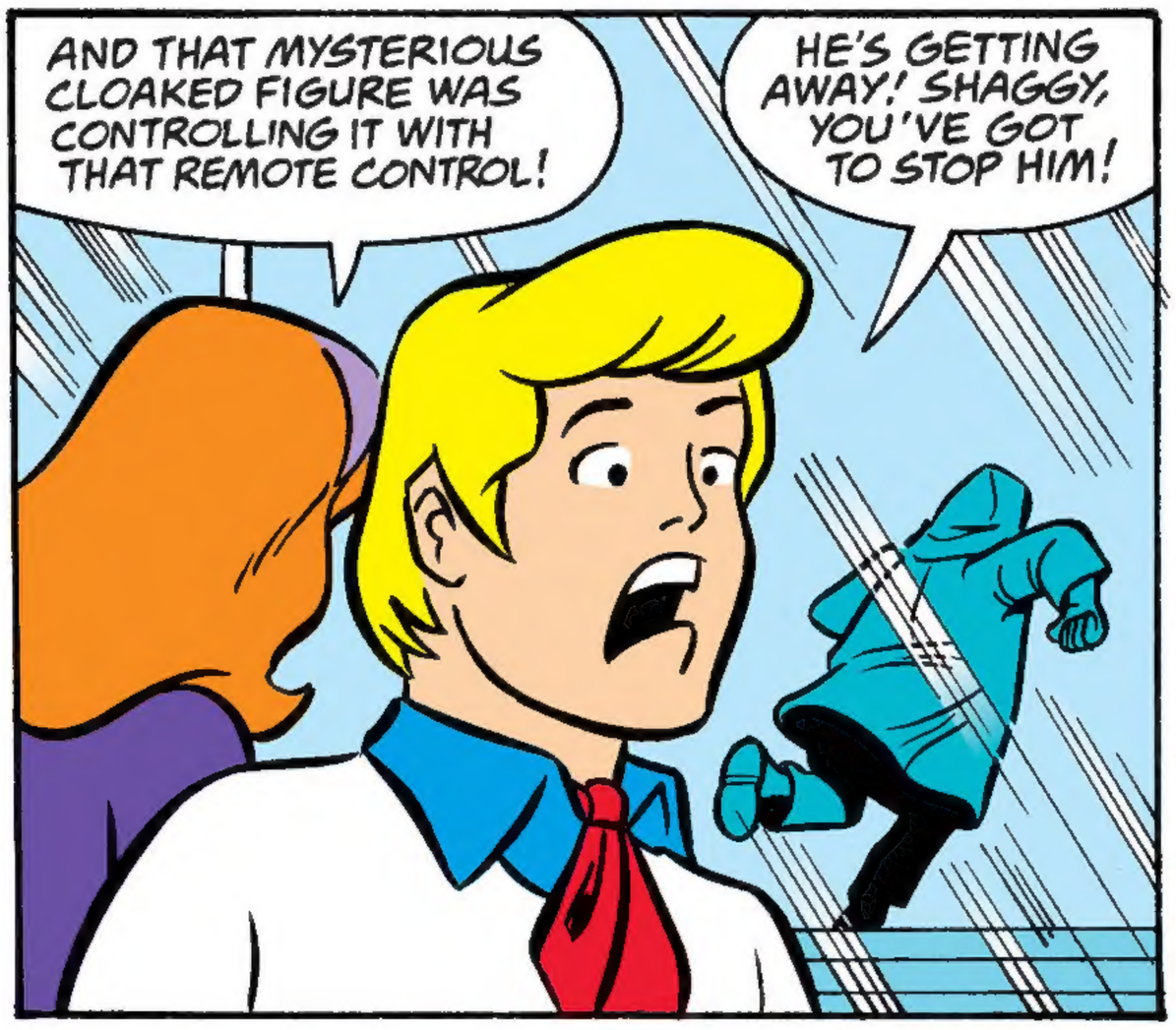
CLANK

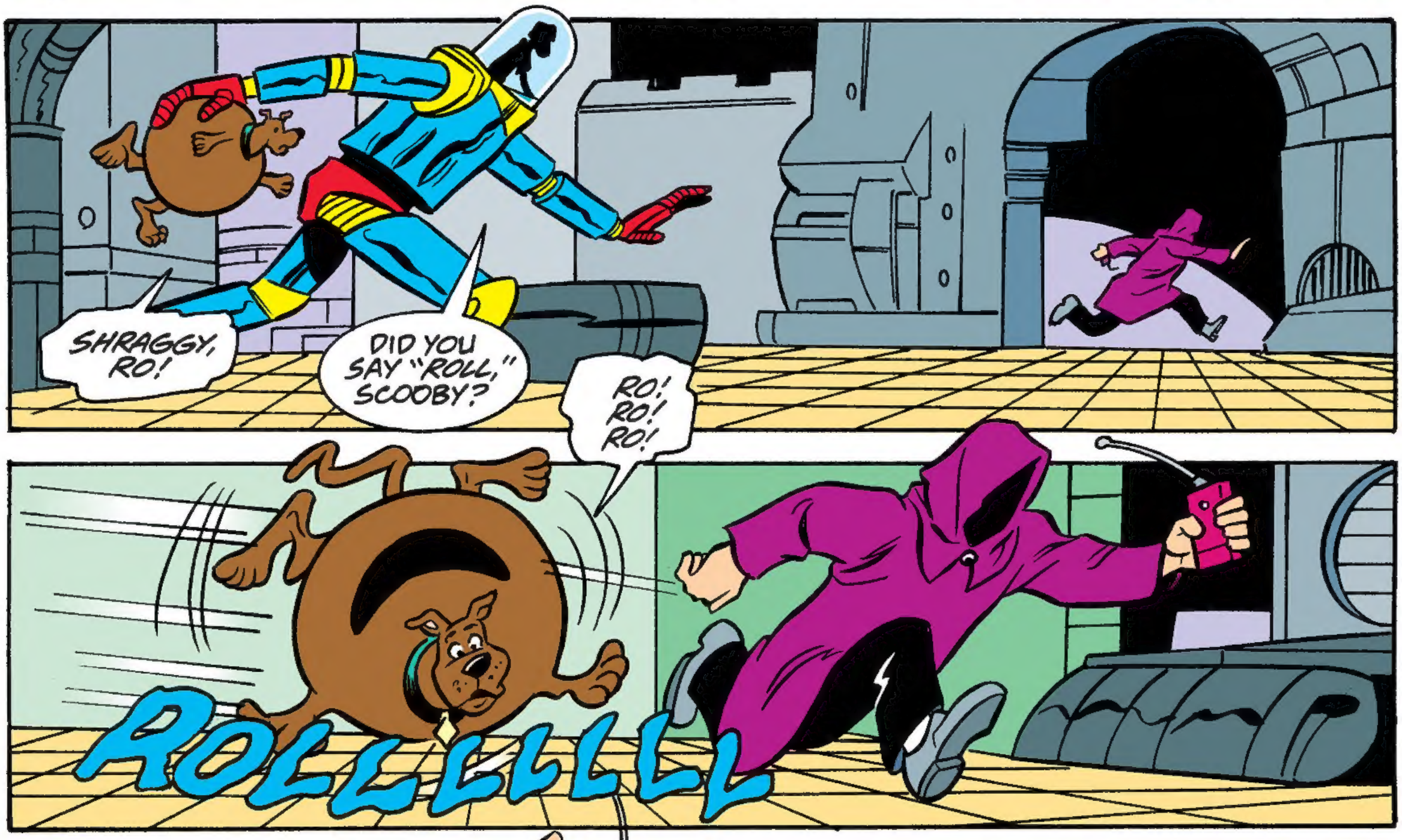
DR. SLAVINSKI, LOOK OUT!

OH, NO! I'M TRAPPED!

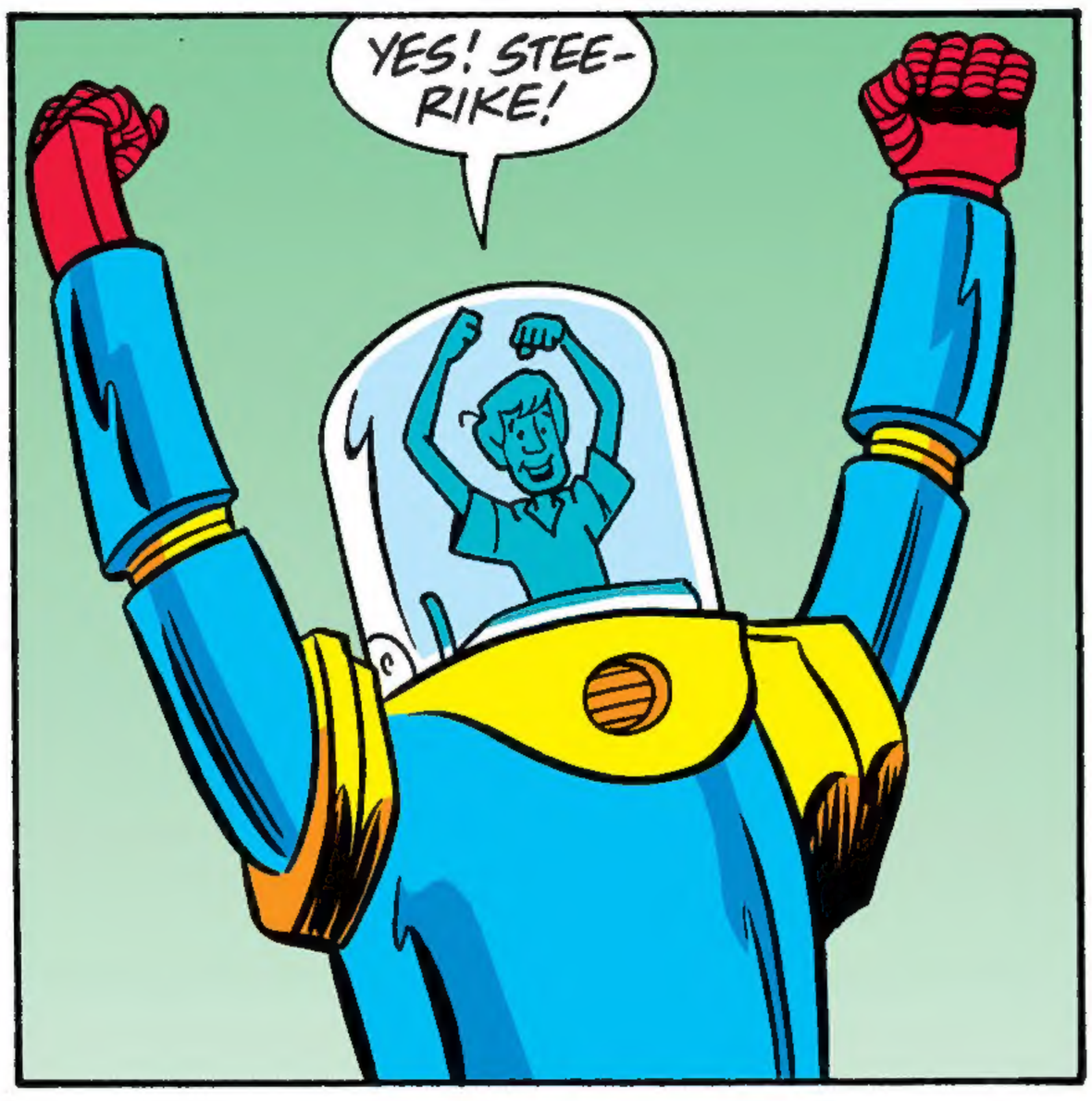
CRUNCH


WHY, IT WAS NOTHING MORE THAN A TOY REMOTE-CONTROL CAR COVERED WITH GARBAGE BAGS, PLASTIC BUBBLE WRAP, AND AN OLD ORANGE SHAG CARPET!


AND THAT MYSTERIOUS CLOAKED FIGURE WAS CONTROLLING IT WITH THAT REMOTE CONTROL!
HE'S GETTING AWAY! SHAGGY, YOU'VE GOT TO STOP HIM!


SHRAGGY, RO!
DID YOU SAY "ROLL," SCOOBY?
RO! RO! RO!
ROLLLLLLLL

BONK!


YES! STEE-RIKE!

NICE WORK, SCOOBY-DOO!

NOW TO SEE WHO OUR MYSTERIOUS STRANGER IS!

EDWIN ALVA! BUT WHY?

MY OWN RESEARCH WAS GOING NOWHERE. IF I DIDN'T COME UP WITH SOMETHING SOON, I'D BE FIRED.

I WANTED TO SCARE EVERYONE OFF, SO I COULD GO THROUGH THEIR EXPERIMENTS AND STEAL SOME-THING FOR MY OWN.

THAT MUST HAVE BEEN HIS CAR WE SAW WHERE WE BROKE DOWN.

RAGGY! RON'T ROO IT!

LIKE, ARE YOU KIDDING? CAPTURING THE BAD GUY IS THIRSTY WORK, SCOOB.

:GULP:

FOONT!

WHAT A PAIR!

:RHEE-HEE-HEE-HEE:

The End

SON OF ULTRON